

AND THEN THEY'LL PAY

by

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FADE IN:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY

The Robinson's are driving down the highway with a melody of catchy tunes playing softly in the background. MR. ROBINSON, a 60 something year old husband and father, is driving. His wife MRS. ROBINSON, a 50 something year old stay at home mother, is sitting in the passenger seat enjoying the ride. Their son JORDAN, a shy and timid teenager, is sitting in the backseat annoyed.

MR. ROBINSON
It won't be long now.

The car passes by a sign that reads: "Welcome to Louisiana."

MR. ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Cheer up son, this is nothing new.

JORDAN
I know Dad, I just hate I had to
leave all my friends back in Ohio.

MRS. ROBINSON

Think of all of the new friends you will make here.

MR. ROBINSON

Your mother's right; it's your senior year and before long, you'll be headed off to college.

JORDAN

I'm moving to a new school in the middle of my senior year. You guys remember how hard it was for me to make friends in Ohio.

MR. ROBINSON

Jordan, you're a great kid. You'll make new friends.

MRS. ROBINSON

Your father is right. You're a handsome kid, you're smart and you have a lot going for you. Any of these kids at this new school would be lucky to be friends with you.

MR. ROBINSON

That's right! Remember Son, you are the prize. People can only do what you allow them to do to you. You set the tone for how you want to be treated. Make them respect you!

EXT. SYCAMORE STREET. DAY

The car comes to a complete stop in front of a house on Sycamore Street. The family exits the car. Jordan is the last to get out, huffing and puffing and showing his disgust for being there. He reluctantly joins his parents as they stand in front of the house and smile.

MR. ROBINSON

Well family, this is it, our new home!

The Robinson's begin unloading the car.

THE NEXT DAY

INT. KITCHEN. DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson are at the table eating breakfast. Jordan enters the kitchen and joins them at the table. He takes a bite of toast and picks over the rest of his food.

MRS. ROBINSON
Well good morning to you too.

JORDAN
I'm sorry, Mom. Good morning.

MR. ROBINSON
Big day today, eh?

JORDAN
I guess you could say that.

MRS. ROBINSON
Jordan you better hurry, you don't want to be late.

JORDAN
Yes ma'am.

Jordan gets up from the table and prepares to leave. His father grabs his hand before he leaves.

MR. ROBINSON
Remember what I told you, son.
Make them respect you!

JORDAN
I'll remember.

MRS. ROBINSON
Have a good day Jordan, love you.

CUT TO:

EXT. LONELY STREET. DAY

Jordan is walking down the street on his way to school. A noisy school bus passes him. The children are all laughing as a piece of paper hits Jordan in the head. He does not feel very optimistic about starting his first day at his new school.

CUT TO:

INT. BUSY SCHOOL HALLWAY. DAY

Jordan is desperately trying to navigate through the hallways of the school and ends up bumping into YVES, a student with a reputation for being a hard ass. Other kids in the hall see what happened and immediately begin to stare at Jordan, who looks out of place.

JORDAN

My bad bro, I didn't mean to bump into you.

YVES:

Bro? I'm not your damn bro.

JORDAN

Look man, I really didn't mean any harm.

YVES

It's cool. Are you new here, what's your name?

JORDAN

Yeah, I just moved here from Ohio. I'm Jordan.

YVES

Well Jordan from Ohio, I run this school and I think it's best you stay out of my way.

Yves punches Jordan in the stomach and pushes him down to the ground causing all of his things to spill from his backpack. The crowd of kids around all stare and laugh as the bell rings and the crowd disperses. Jordan clutches his stomach as he attempts to catch his breath. CHELSEA, a teenaged student, pities Jordan as he struggles to get up. She kneels down next to him and helps gather his belongings.

CHELSEA

Hey, are you okay?

JORDAN

Yeah...yeah I'm cool.

CHELSEA

Yves and his friends are all assholes. Don't feel bad, they do this kind of stuff all the time.

JORDAN
I'll keep that in mind. I guess I
kind of blew my first attempt at
trying to fit in.

Chelsea helps Jordan up from the ground. She then hands him
is things that fell from his bookbag.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Thanks for helping me, I'm Jordan
by the way.

Jordan extends his hand out to Chelsea.

CHELSEA
I'm Chelsea, nice to meet you
Jordan from Ohio.

Chelsea shakes Jordan's hand and chuckles.

JORDAN
This school is a lot bigger than I
thought it would be.

CHELSEA
It's your first day, you'll get
used to it, trust me.

A second bell rings.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
That's the second bell, I should
get going.

JORDAN
Yeah me too, thanks again for the
help.

CHELSEA
No problem.

Chelsea begins to walk off. She takes a few steps before
turning back to Jordan.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Oh and Jordan...don't try to fit
in, just be yourself.

Jordan smiles at Chelsea and watches as she walks off before
finding his way to class.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE COURTYARD. DAY

Students are gathered in the courtyard enjoying a break from classes. Jordan walks out of the building into the courtyard. He finds an empty table and sits down. TRENT, a student at the school, comes and sits across from Jordan.

TRENT

Aye, you're the new kid huh?

JORDAN

Is it that obvious?

TRENT

Yeah, kinda.

JORDAN

What gave it away?

TRENT

Well for one, you're sitting at this table instead of out here trying to scoop you up one of these honeys.

JORDAN

I can barely find my way around here.

TRENT

That's why you get one of them to help you out, come on son. Use your brain.

Jordan laughs

TRENT (CONT'D)

Yo I'm Trent, I just moved here a couple of years ago. I'm from New York.

JORDAN

I'm Jordan, I'm from Ohio.

TRENT

I know how it is to be the new kid around here. Most of these cats grew up together and been going to school together since elementary. Us new kids gotta stick together, yo.

JORDAN

I feel you on that. So how did you get stuck down here with these country ass people?

TRENT

My pops is in the military. This is a big military town. Moved here sophomore year, thinking about staying close after graduation.

JORDAN

Down here? Oh hell nah. I'm bookin' my ass back to Ohio as soon as I graduate!

TRENT

I mean, it's not the city but it ain't that bad. The girls down here are fine as hell and they moms be inviting you over for dinner and shit.

JORDAN

My boy Curtis back in Ohio told me not to eat no cookin' from a country girl. Especially the spaghetti.

TRENT

Oh you one of them superstitious types...you'll eat, trust me. They make this shit called gumbo...that shit be bangin'.

JORDAN

Gumbo? Nah man, I'm good.

Jordan spots Yves and his group of friends entering the courtyard. Trent follows Jordan's stare and turns his head to see Yves. Yves and his friends are being loud and obnoxious from across the courtyard. Trent turns back to Jordan.

TRENT

I heard you had a lil trouble with Yves this morning.

JORDAN

Yeah a little.

TRENT

Don't sweat it. He's all big and bad until you ask him to read.

JORDAN
Wait...what?

TRENT
Yves can't read. You ever want to
get a leg up on him just ask him to
read a sentence. He'll disappear
like a damn ghost.

JORDAN
No way!

TRENT
I swear, ask anybody they'll tell
you!

Jordan and Trent laugh. STUDENT, a teenaged girl, approaches
the table eyeing Trent.

STUDENT
Hey Trent.

TRENT
What's good, ma.

Student continues to walk by the table until she meets up
with her friends. Trent follows her with his eyes. Jordan
speaks up breaking Trent's stare.

JORDAN
That's your girl?

TRENT
Who, her? Nah just a lil option I
keep on the side. She hella cool,
just a lil too clingy for my
lifestyle. So what's up? You seen
a lil shorty you tryin' to get at?

JORDAN
Nah, nah not really.

TRENT
Son, are you blind?

JORDAN
Nah.

TRENT
Yo, you funny? Cause if you are,
that's cool. I believe in love
across the board.

JORDAN
What, no, no. I...just...

TRENT
You just what?

JORDAN
I met a girl earlier...she's cute.

TRENT
Who?

JORDAN
Her name is Chelsea.

TRENT
Chelsea Daniels...oh yeah she's a bad one. Her friends bad too but uhhh, the whole clique on lockdown.

JORDAN
Lockdown? What you mean?

TRENT
They ain't puttin' out.

JORDAN
Puttin' out? Ohhhhhhh.

TRENT
Her and all her friends are like that. I call them Fort Knox.

JORDAN
Fort Knox?

TRENT
Yeah, nobody can get in.

Trent and Jordan start laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT. DAY

Chelsea is standing in the parking lot with her friends ISHA, a teenager, and MYA, a student. They are all laughing and joking amongst themselves.

ISHA

Have you asked your mom about the party bus?

CHELSEA

I left the flyer on the kitchen table this morning, so hopefully she gives me an answer today.

MYA

You need to get on the ball Chels, the deposit for the bus is due next week if we want to rent it for prom.

CHELSEA

I know, I know. I promise I'll have an answer for you tomorrow.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL. DAY

Jordan exits the building and spots Chelsea talking to her friends in the parking lot. He hurries over to them being careful to look both ways before crossing the street. He takes several deep breaths before approaching them.

JORDAN

Hey, Chelsea.

Isha and Mya stare at Jordan awkwardly.

CHELSEA

Oh hey Jordan, how was your first day?

JORDAN

It wasn't too bad.

ISHA

Oh you're the new boy?

JORDAN

Yeah I'm Jordan.

MYA

How's your stomach?

CHELSEA

Mya!

ISHA

His stomach? What happened to his stomach?

MYA

Girl, Yves dropped him to his knees in the hallway this morning in front of the whole school.

ISHA

Seriously...How old is Yves anyway? Isn't he too old to be in high school?

CHELSEA

Exactly.

JORDAN

Well...I better get going. I'll see you tomorrow.

Jordan walks away as Chelsea, Isha and Mya continue to talk about the incident from earlier.

CUT TO:

INT. DANIELS' KITCHEN. DAY

MRS. DANIELS, a 40 something year old housewife is cooking dinner over the stove. Chelsea comes through the front door and runs straight to the kitchen.

CHELSEA

Hey Mom!

MRS. DANIELS

Hey, how was school?

CHELSEA

It was good. Mom did you see the flyer I left for you on the table?

MRS. DANIELS

Yeah I saw it.

CHELSEA

Well, what do you think?

MRS. DANIELS

A party bus for prom, don't you think that's a little too much?

CHELSEA

It's not just any prom, it's senior prom and it's a group of us going so that'll cut down on the cost.

MRS. DANIELS

Who's all going?

CHELSEA

Me, Isha, Tiffany and Mya.

MRS. DANIELS

Mya? I know her momma ain't letting her ride on no party bus! Doesn't she belong to one of them sanctified churches?

CHELSEA

Yes she is, her mom is the one that's getting the bus for us.

MRS. DANIELS

Really? So what goes on, on one of these party buses anyway?

CHELSEA

Nothing crazy, a lil music, a lil dancing. That's it. The driver is going to drive us to a restaurant so we can eat and then take us to the dance.

MRS. DANIELS

So somebody needs to pick you up after the dance?

CHELSEA

Or you and Dad could just leave the car and I can drive myself home.

MRS. DANIELS

I don't know, Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Please Mom, there won't be any drinking or anything like that going on. You know how strict Mya's mom is...this is my last prom, I just want it to be a night to remember.

MRS. DANIELS

I already talked to your dad about it and we decided it was okay.

CHELSEA

Really?

Chelsea screams and runs to hug Mrs. Daniels.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

MRS. DANIELS

Okay...okay.

Chelsea calms down and heads for the stairs.

CHELSEA

I'm gonna call Mya and let her know
I can go.

MRS. DANIELS

Chelsea, do you have a date for
prom?

CHELSEA

Well, not exactly. Chris and I
always said we would go together
but I think he may have changed his
mind because he hasn't asked me
yet, but riding with my girls on a
party bus is even better!

Chelsea screams all the way upstairs to her bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEMISTRY LAB. DAY

Students in the lab are studying. Jordan is sitting at a lab
table studying alone. Trent slides into the seat next to
Jordan.

TRENT

What's poppin' Jordan?

JORDAN

Hey did you finish the assignment
from yesterday?

TRENT

Hell nah.

JORDAN

Bro, why do you even come to
school?

TRENT

Man I don't need this class, I'm just here.

JORDAN

Yeah, well I do. I have to score as high as I can on my SAT so I can get into a good school back in Ohio.

TRENT

You're like the only person worried about SAT's and graduation right now.

JORDAN

Man look, I don't wanna hear no more about prom. I'm not even sure I want to go.

TRENT

Senior Prom is like a rite of passage. My old man took my moms to prom back in the day.

JORDAN

Yeah and how did that turn out?

TRENT

I think I turned out fine regardless of what them doctors say.

JORDAN

Man what?

TRENT

Never mind, my point is, you're actin' like a square. Find you a shorty to roll to this dance with and lets go have a good time.

JORDAN

I'll go, but I'll probably just roll solo.

TRENT

Jordan, that's the worst idea ever.

JORDAN

How you figure?

Trent shakes his head in disbelief at Jordan's response.

TRENT

Jordan, everybody knows you find a shorty to go with, take her out to eat, go to the lil dance maybe an afterparty or two and slide in there afterwards.

JORDAN

Is that all you think about?

TRENT

Yes! Yes it is.

JORDAN

So who you takin'?

TRENT

Oh, I'm finna blow your mind with this one. Chelsea's friend Isha, I've been trying to crack that code since I got here. I may finally get it.

JORDAN

Isha...okay...not bad.

TRENT

What about you, I know you wanna ask somebody?

JORDAN

I do but it's probably too late now.

TRENT

Closed mouths don't get fed, you better hurry up and do that shit.

JORDAN

I don't know. You know who I want to ask, but I'm not sure if she even likes me like that.

TRENT

(yelling)

Son, please tell me you're not still hung up on Chelsea?

JORDAN

(whispering)

Yo can you chill? And why not, I like Chelsea. She was the first person at this school that treated me like a human being.

TRENT

She's not nice enough to give that ass up after the dance. What about Monica Morris? I've seen you kickin' it with her?

JORDAN

Yeah, Monica would be a good choice too.

TRENT

Yeah she's a good catch, but you better hurry, the dance is literally in a couple of weeks.

Jordan ponders Trent's last statement.

LATER THAT DAY

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL. DAY

After school Chelsea, Tiffany and Isha are standing around talking. Jordan hesitates to go talk to her because she is with her friends but builds up enough courage to do so anyway.

JORDAN

(nervous)

Hey, Chelsea.

ISHA

Uhhh is Chelsea the only one you see standing here?

JORDAN

You right what's up Ish and Tiff?

CHELSEA

Hey Jordan! What's up? Has Yves given you anymore trouble?

JORDAN

Umm...no. I actually haven't seen him since that day.

CHELSEA

Okay, good. Are you getting more comfortable here? Met any new people? Met any new girllllls??

JORDAN

Girls? Me? Noooo! Trent has been stressing me to find a date for prom. I think I started school here a little too late to find someone to even ask.

CHELSEA

That's not true. There are a few girls that don't have dates yet. My homegirl Mya over there doesn't have a date. Hell, I don't even have a date yet!

JORDAN

(eyes get large and he
smiles)

That's good to know because I actually wanted to you to go with me? I assumed you had a date because...well...it's you.

ISHA

Ooowwww Okay Jordan, I see you!

Chelsea shifts around nervously in place. Jordan is not who she wanted to ask her to prom but she does not want to let him down because he looks so excited.

CHELSEA

Ummmm yeah, sure...I...guess.
That's cool.

JORDAN

You don't sound so sure...are you sure you want to go with me?

CHELSEA

I kinda already bought a dress and have my whole color scheme down, will you be able to find something to match in time?

JORDAN

I'm sure it won't be a problem. I'm going shopping for a tux this weekend.

CHELSEA

Okay, well here's my number.

Chelsea puts her number in Jordan's phone.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Call me later and we can talk more
about it.

JORDAN
Okay, I'll call you tonight.

Jordan leaves.

TIFFANY
Chels, I can't believe you said
yes. What if Chris asks you?

CHELSEA
He caught me off guard...I didn't
know what to say. I didn't want to
hurt his feelings.

TIFFANY
Oh he def would have cried if you
turned him down.

CHELSEA
What did I just get myself into?

ISHA
Chelsea, you forgot to tell him
about the party bus.

CHELSEA
Oh snap! I sure did.

ISHA
He may change his mind when he
finds out about it.

CHELSEA
What do you mean?

TIFFANY
Mya's mom said no boys on the bus.

CHELSEA
What? But Ish aren't you going
with Trent?

ISHA
Yeah but we talked about it. He's
cool with just meeting me at the
dance.

CHELSEA
This isn't going like I thought it
would.

CUT TO:

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM. EVENING.

Chelsea is sitting on her bed doing homework when her phone
rings.

CHELSEA
Hello?

MYA
Hey I was just calling to let you
know everything is a go with the
party bus. My mom finalized
everything today!

CHELSEA
Great, hey I'm glad you called...I
kinda have a problem.

MYA
Is it about Jordan?

CHELSEA
How did you know?

MYA
Isha and Tiffany...duh.

CHELSEA
Anyway...I know your mom said no
boys on the bus, but can he meet us
at the restaurant?

MYA
Yeah that's not gonna work either.
When she said no boys she meant no
boys period. Besides the driver is
a member of our church, if my mom
finds out we we're meeting up with
boys this thing is gonna be over
before it begins.

CHELSEA
Okay, I just need to know so I can
relay the information to him.
Hopefully he'll change his mind
about wanting to go with me
altogether.

MYA
I don't know Chels, it's pretty obvious he likes you.

CHELSEA
I mean he's sweet but my attention is elsewhere...this is what I get for being nice.

Chelsea gets another call.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Hey I have another call, I'll talk to you tomorrow at school.

MYA
Okay.

Chelsea answers the other call.

CHELSEA
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM. DAY

JORDAN
Hey Chelsea, it's Jordan.

CHELSEA
(V.O)
Hey Jordan...

JORDAN
I've got so many ideas for prom. I'm looking for photographers now. Do you know a good spot where we can go eat at?

CHELSEA
(V.O)
Wait...I need to tell you something. You might change your mind after I tell you this.

JORDAN
Uhh...okay. What's up? You got another date, huh? Someone asked you after me?

CHELSEA

(V.O)

No it's not that. We can go to prom together, but all of this extra stuff like taking pictures and going to eat I can't do.

JORDAN

Are you worried about how we'll get there? My parents have a nice car...if that's what you're worried about.

CHELSEA

(V.O)

No Jordan it's not that. Me and my friends rented a party bus. It completely slipped my mind when you asked me.

JORDAN

Oh okay. So why can't I just ride on the bus with you?

CHELSEA

(V.O)

Mya's mom is the one who arranged all of it and she is really strict. No boys are allowed on or near the bus. So I was thinking we could just meet at the venue. We can still take pictures there and dance and everything. We just won't have the before prom experience together.

Jordan looks discouraged.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

(V.O)

I mean we can't even decide on a color together because I already bought my dress. I should have told you earlier, but you really caught me off guard.

JORDAN

Oh...okay...you know what, it's cool.

CHELSEA

(V.O)

Really...are you sure?

(MORE)

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
It seems like you pretty much had
the whole night planned.

JORDAN
It's okay...really. I mean I did
kind of ask you at the last minute.

CHELSEA
(V.O)
Okay, I'll bring the swatch from my
dress to school tomorrow so you'll
have it when you go shopping.

JORDAN
Okay...I guess I'll see you
tomorrow.

Jordan hangs up and hangs his head.

CUT TO:

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM. EVENING

Chelsea looks at her phone. It rings and the name on the
screen reads "Chris".

CUT TO:

INT. BUSY SCHOOL HALLWAY. DAY

Chelsea, Isha, Mya and Tiffany are talking before the bell
rings.

CHELSEA
So, Chris finally asked me to Prom
last night. But...Jordan.

TIFFANY
Did you say yes?

CHELSEA
I couldn't...I already said yes to
Jordan.

TIFFANY
So he's cool with just meeting you
at the dance?

CHELSEA
He said it was cool.

ISHA

Chris is so dumb. Like, what took him so long?

CHELSEA

That was my question, we've only been waiting for Senior Prom since ninth grade. He's upset because somehow the whole school knows Jordan asked me.

Everyone looks at Mya.

ISHA

You talk too damn much!

TIFFANY

You really do.

CHELSEA

You'd tell on your Momma if you could.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL COURTYARD. DAY

Monica, CONSTANCE, and JESSICA, her best friends are sitting down, eating chips, and talking. Jordan walks outside to the courtyard and waves at Monica. Monica signals for him to come over and talk.

JORDAN

Hey, Monica. Hey ladies. What y'all over here talking about?

MONICA

Prom of course.

JORDAN

So is half of this school.

CONSTANCE

Do you have a date, Jordan?

JORDAN

Yea, I'm actually going with Chelsea. Well, kinda.

The girls look at each other and then back at Jordan.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Her and some of her friends rented a party bus so she is going to meet me there.

MONICA

Oh okay that's cool.

JORDAN

Yeah I guess...I was just kinda hoping we would get to do things like take pictures and go out to eat, you know like real dates do.

MONICA

You can still do all of those things, just go with some friends.

CONSTANCE

Yeah, that's what we're doing.

JORDAN

I have an idea. How about I go out to eat with y'all? I'll even drive!

JESSICA

Are you going to pay for our food, too?

The girls laugh hysterically.

JORDAN

Come on ladies, I am a gentleman. I gotta run, can we talk about it in sixth period, Monica?

MONICA

Yeah, sure.

JORDAN

Cool, I'll talk to you later.

Jordan leaves.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK. DAY

Chelsea and Chris are holding hands as they walk through the park. Her phone is sticking out of her back pocket. Jordan is calling.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM. DAY

Jordan and Monica are talking and laughing at a table together.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL. DAY

Chelsea is on her phone, Jordan calls but she does not answer.

CUT TO:

INT. SKATING RINK. NIGHT

Isha, Monica and Chelsea are all sitting at a table together laughing. Chelsea's phone rings, it's Jordan. She turns the phone over and continues talking.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S KITCHEN. DAY

Mrs. Robinson is sitting at the table drinking coffee. Mr. Robinson is standing at the counter reading the paper. Jordan enters the kitchen and begins fixing a bowl of cereal.

MRS. ROBINSON

Today's the big day! Are you excited Jordan?

JORDAN

I actually am.

MR. ROBINSON

What time are you picking your date up?

JORDAN

We're actually going to just meet at the dance, she has some other plans.

Jordan takes a seat at the table and begins to eat.

MR. ROBINSON

But she's your date.

JORDAN

It's kind of a long story Dad.

MRS. ROBINSON

I made an appointment with a photographer, she's going to be here at four.

JORDAN

Chelsea can't make it, she already has plans.

MR. ROBINSON

I'm confused son.

JORDAN

Dad try not to make a big deal out of it.

MR. ROBINSON

Jordan, this is your senior prom too. These are memories that you will never be able to get back!

Jordan looks defeated.

MRS. ROBINSON

Your father's right Jordan. Do you want to look back at your Senior Prom and not have any memories?

JORDAN

Okay...I'll call her.

Jordan leaves the table and goes up to his room.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM. DAY

Jordan grabs his phone and calls Chelsea.

CUT TO:

INT. NAIL SALON. DAY

Chelsea is getting a pedicure when she gets a call from Jordan.

CHELSEA

Hey Jordan, what's up?

JORDAN

(V.O)

Hey Chelsea, listen I need you to meet me at my house to take pictures at four.

CHELSEA

Wait...what?

JORDAN

(V.O)

My mom made an appointment with a photographer for us to take pictures together.

CHELSEA

Why can't we just take pictures at the dance like everybody else?

JORDAN

(V.O)

Come on Chelsea, it's our senior prom.

CHELSEA

I understand that Jordan but we already discussed our plans, why are you trying to change them at the last minute?

JORDAN

(V.O)

Can you please just come, it won't take long.

CHELSEA

No Jordan I can't, the bus is picking us up at four.

JORDAN

(V.O)

Oh my God Chelsea! Why are you being such a bitch right now?

Chelsea takes a long dramatic pause. She cannot believe he just said that.

CHELSEA

I'm gonna hang up now!

JORDAN

(V.O)

No, Chelsea wait...please. Chel...

Chelsea hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S ROOM. DAY

JORDAN

Damn!

Jordan calls Monica.

MONICA

(V.O)

Hello?

JORDAN

Hey Monica, it's Jordan.

MONICA

(V.O)

Hey everything good, are we still on for later?

JORDAN

Yeah...yeah definitely. Do you want to maybe take pictures with me?

MONICA

(V.O)

Wouldn't that be kind of weird since you're going with Chelsea?

JORDAN

My mom hired a photographer and she will be here at four to take pictures but my date can't make it.

MONICA

(V.O)

But I'm not your date.

JORDAN

You're more of a date than Chelsea is at this point.

MONICA

(V.O)

And Chelsea is my friend, I don't want to get in the middle of whatever it is you two got going on. Let's just go eat like we planned, okay?

JORDAN
...okay. I'll see you later.

Jordan hangs up the phone, he is angry and hurt.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONICA'S HOUSE. DAY

Jordan pulls up to pick up Monica, Jessica, and Constance.

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY.

JESSICA
Heyyyyy Jordan, what's uppppp?

MONICA
I am so ready to go eat!

JORDAN
You look nice, Monica.

Jessica and Constance look at each other and bust out laughing.

MONICA
Umm...thanks. You do too.

Jordan backs out of Monica's driveway.

JORDAN
You guys mind if I chose the restaurant?

MONICA
Yeah, thats cool. Nothing too expensive though, we don't want be break your pockets.

JORDAN
Oh, I ain't worried about that. I wouldn't mind spending money on you.

Jessica and Constance giggle. Monica cuts her eyes at them Jordan puts on music and everyone sings and dances on the ride to the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. STEAKHOUSE. DAY.

Monica, Jessica, and Constance sit in the waiting area while Jordan secures a booth for the group.

JORDAN
Okay ladies, our booth is right over there. Monica, how about you sit next to me?

MONICA
Umm...okay...

JORDAN
You guys can order anything you want. I'll be right back, I'm going to go to the bathroom right quick.

Everyone is looking over the menus as Jordan excuses himself.

JESSICA
Monica, what's up with your boy? Why is he trying to show off?

CONSTANCE
Right. (mocks Jordan) Order anything you want!

MONICA
Man, I don't know what's going on. I knew he kind of liked me, but he has never acted like this before. Do you know he tried to hold on my hand while he was driving?

JESSICA
Ewww.

MONICA
Right. I do not like him like that.

Jordan walks back to the table. He looks a little upset.

CONSTANCE
What's wrong with you?

JORDAN
I just checked my social media and Chelsea and her friends are living it up when she should be here with me!

MONICA

Okay, but everyone also knew she was riding on the bus with her friends.

JORDAN

Yeah, I know all of that. But she should've just canceled all of that and rode with me. I mean, why tell me yes if you had plans?

JESSICA

Bruh, didn't you still agree to go with her even after hearing about the bus?

JORDAN

So! She should've canceled as common courtesy. Now I look stupid.

CONSTANCE

Um, not really. It's not even that serious.

JORDAN

Well, it is to me! I don't like being made out to look like a damn fool. I should've just asked you Monica. You're who I wanted to go with anyway.

Monica's eyes get big and she almost chokes on her drink.

MONICA

Me? I wouldn't have gone with you. I was already committed to going with my girls...kinda like Chelsea was going with hers. She was just nice enough to even agree to go with you.

JORDAN

Nice? I'm the nice one. No one is checking for her ass. I was doing her a favor! Forget her. I don't even want to be her date anymore. (looks at Monica) How about I give you her corsage?

MONICA

What? Hell no, I am not your date! Plus I wouldn't do Chelsea like that.

JESSICA

Look, can we just eat and hurry up
and get out of here so we can enjoy
our senior prom like we planned?

All of the girls get quiet as they finish looking at the
menu.

JORDAN

We should at least take a picture
to post on social media.

Jordan smiles as Monica, Jessica and Constance look at each
other worried. He snaps a picture of the four of them.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY.

JORDAN

Y'all want to ride with me to prom?

JESSICA

Oh, no that's okay. I was going to
drive us.

MONICA

Yeah, we still have some finishing
touches to do. Jessica is going to
drive us. Thanks though.

Jordan is clearly angry. He turns up the music and does not
say a word on the drive back to Monica's house.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY BUS. DAY

Chelsea, Mya, Isha and Tiffany are all partying when
Chelsea's phone RINGS.

TIFFANY

Chelsea your phone has been blowing
up.

CHELSEA

It's Jordan...again.

Chelsea answers the call.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
What do you want Jordan?

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY

Jordan is driving.

JORDAN
You don't sound excited to hear
from me.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY BUS. DAY

Chelsea is annoyed.

CHELSEA
Is this important, I'm kinda busy
now.

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY CAR. DAY

Jordan laughs.

JORDAN
Where's the bus, I'm gonna come
pick you up so we can get to the
dance at the same time.

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY BUS. DAY

Chelsea is shocked.

CHELSEA
What? Why can't you just wait for
me outside, we're on our way there
now.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY

Jordan is getting angry.

JORDAN
Yeah I don't want to do that.
Where are you?

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY BUS. DAY

Chelsea is getting angry.

CHELSEA
Jordan I'm not getting off this bus
until it pulls up to the dance.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY

Jordan is SCREAMING.

JORDAN
You didn't want to ride with me,
you didn't want to eat with me, you
didn't want to take pictures with
me, why the hell did you even agree
to go with me?

CUT TO:

INT. PARTY BUS. DAY

Chelsea is livid.

CHELSEA
The only reason I agreed to go to
prom with you was because you put
me on the spot and I was trying to
save you from any further
embarrassment you had already
caused yourself since you
transferred here!

JORDAN
(V.O)
That's it...not because you liked
me?

MYA
She never liked you...you ain't
even cute!

Mya hangs the phone up, the girls laugh and looked on in disbelief at what Mya has just done.

CUT TO:

INT. ROBINSON'S CAR. DAY.

Jordan screams and hits the steering wheel. He takes Chelsea's corsage and throws it out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. VENUE. NIGHT

The party bus pulls up to the venue and the girls exit the bus. They laugh and talk as they walk inside.

CUT TO:

INT. VENUE. NIGHT

Loud party music is pumping through the speakers. Teenagers are crowded on the dance floor. Everybody is dancing and having fun. Isha leads the girls to the dance floor and they all start dancing together.

At the end of the night the DJ announces the last song. Jordan walks up to Chelsea.

JORDAN
Chelsea...

CHELSEA
...what?

JORDAN
I want to apologize for earlier.

CHELSEA
When you called me a bitch or when
you blew up because I wouldn't ride
with you?

JORDAN
Both.

Chelsea folds her arms across her chest.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

I was just so happy you agreed to go to the dance with me and I wanted this night to be one we would always remember.

CHELSEA

Oh I will definitely remember this night.

JORDAN

You are still my date, will you at least dance with me, just this once.

CHELSEA

Are you out of your mind, you've been an asshole all day.

JORDAN

I said I was sorry.

CHELSEA

Yeah well so am I.

Chelsea walks away and dances with Chris.

CUT TO:

EXT. VENUE. NIGHT.

Monica, Jessica, and Constance are saying goodbye to their classmates and walk towards Jessica's car. Jordan spots them and runs over to them.

JORDAN

Hey, where are you guys headed?

MONICA

(hesitates)
Oh we're going back to my place.

JORDAN

Okay, I'm going to follow you guys over there.

MONICA

Oh, my mom is home so you might not want to come. She is probably asleep so we can't be too loud. We're literally going to watch movies and chill.

JORDAN
Oh, I'm cool with that. It's just
going to be us four, right?

MONICA
Yeah.

JORDAN
Okay, I'll follow y'all.

The girls get into Jessica's car.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONICA'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

The girls pull up and Jordan is right behind them. He parks
behind Jessica's car. Everyone gets out of the cars and walks
towards the house.

CUT TO:

INT. MONICA'S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

The room is quiet. The only sound is the sound of the
television.

JORDAN
Constance, don't you have a strict
curfew?

CONSTANCE
It's prom night. Why are you all in
my business?

JORDAN
I was just wondering. What about
you Jessica?

JESSICA
Damn, why are you all in our
business?

JORDAN
Well, if I'm being honest, I kind
of wanted some alone time with
Monica.

MONICA
Alone time?! For what?

JORDAN

Well, it's prom night. You know what happens on prom night!

MONICA

Well, that ain't happening here! Why would you even think that?

JORDAN

I told you I should've asked you to prom instead of Chelsea.

JESSICA

So that means you get to have sex with her...because of what you should've done?

JORDAN

I didn't mean it like that. How about y'all just give us some alone time. We don't have to have sex. I just want to spend time with you.

Jessica sends a group text to Monica and Constance. She has an idea to get rid of Jordan. The girls read the message and nod their heads in agreeance.

JESSICA

Monica, on second thought I think we are going to go ahead and go.

CONSTANCE

Yeah, I need to go ahead and get home. My mom just asked where I was.

MONICA

What?! Okay then.

JORDAN

(under his breath)
I guess we'll get that alone time after all, huh?

JESSICA

Jordan, I need you to move your car. You parked behind me, remember?

JORDAN

Oh yea, I sure did. Alright then. Come on...I'll walk y'all out.

JESSICA

Go ahead and move it. I have to
use the bathroom. I've been
holding it since the dance.

Jordan shrugs and walks outside. Monica jumps up and locks
the door behind him. The girls bust out laughing to the point
of tears.

CONSTANCE

Girl, he is about to be so mad. He
might kick the damn door down.

The girls laugh harder, holding their stomachs.

Jordan tries to open the front door and realizes it's locked.
He knocks then rings the doorbell. The girls do not answer
and try hard to remain quiet...holding in their laughs.

Jordan calls Monica and she does not answer. He calls a dozen
more times and Monica still does not answer. Jordan then
texts Monica.

JORDAN

You didn't have to do me like that.
You'll pay for this, one day all of
you will!

FADE OUT.

TEN YEARS LATER

FADE IN:

INT. EMPTY SCHOOL HALLWAY. DAY

The hallways are decorated in the school colors in
celebration of the school's homecoming.

CUT TO:

INT. BOXING GYM. DAY

Chelsea is practicing boxing in the ring with GRANT, a
trainer at the gym.

GRANT

Jab, jab, jab...good. Be quick,
quick...quick.

Chelsea delivers a final blow to Grant's glove.

GRANT (CONT'D)
Good! That's what I like to see.

CHELSEA

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
(breathing heavily)
I'm getting better.

GRANT
You've been working hard.

CHELSEA
Well I do have a really good
trainer.

GRANT
You think you're ready to get in
the ring?

CHELSEA
I don't know about all that, let's
just stick to the basics right now.

GRANT
You have another client?

CHELSEA
Yeah, in about twenty minutes.

GRANT
Well I gotta get out of here, I
guess I'll see you when you come
back from your trip?

CHELSEA
Yeah and thanks again for working
out with me, drinks on me as soon
as I get back.

GRANT
I'll hold you to it!

Grant grabs his bag and leaves the gym. Chelsea does a few
more drills on the punching bag.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT OFFICE. DAY

Monica walks out of her office and stops to speak with
SECRETARY, who is busy typing away on her computer.

SECRETARY

Are you done for the day Dr. Morris?

MONICA

Yes, I have a flight to catch. Do you have my itinerary for the weekend in case of an emergency?

SECRETARY

I do. I also have a list of numbers to call if I need to reach you.

MONICA

Great.

SECRETARY

Have a safe trip Doctor Morris.

Monica leaves the office.

CUT TO:

INT. NEWSROOM. NIGHT

Chris is typing a story on his computer when his phone rings. He takes a break to answer it.

ISHA

(V.O)

Chris it's Isha!

CHRIS

What can I do for you this time, Isha?

ISHA

(V.O)

The reunion is tomorrow and I still haven't received your RSVP.

CHRIS

I haven't sent you my RSVP because I do not plan on coming.

ISHA

(V.O)

Chris, come on. This is our ten year reunion, you have to come.

CHRIS
I'm really behind at work and I
need to get this story finished.

ISHA
(V.O)
No one really reads that newspaper
anyway.

CHRIS
Thanks Isha, thanks a lot.

ISHA
(V.O)
Chris you've gotta come, everybody
is going to be there even Chelsea.

CHRIS
Chelsea's coming?

ISHA
(V.O)
I knew that would get your
attention. So will I see you at
the mixer tomorrow?

CHRIS
Let me sleep on it Ish, I'll let
you know tomorrow.

Chris hangs up. He logs into his social media where he sees
pictures of his classmates traveling to the reunion,
including Chelsea. He smiles, puts his phone down and
continues writing.

CUT TO:

EXT. TACTICAL SHOP. NIGHT

Jordan is locking up a tactical shop for the night. He
swings a big bag over his shoulder and walks to his car.
Jordan puts the bag in the trunk. He gets in the car and
starts it up then drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S CAR. NIGHT

Jordan is driving, his eyes are set on the road. He looks
focused and determined.

CUT TO:

EXT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

Jordan turns his car into the apartment complex and parks. He gets out of his car, takes the big bag from his trunk and walks to his front door. There is a package sitting on the door step, the package was sent from a store located in the same town as his high school back in Louisiana. He takes the package, unlocks his door and goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

There is no furniture in the tiny apartment Jordan has. A single lamp sits on a desk with one chair. Jordan turns the lamp on and sits down at the desk. He takes a knife out of his bag and breaks the seal on the box. He opens it and smiles as he looks down on its contents. Jordan takes a small cloth and delicately picks up each item one by one. A long handled blade in a protective sheath, a bottle of chloroquine phosphate, a bottle of chlorform and a pair of utility gloves. He sits the box to the side and pulls out his computer. He uses a scanner to scan the receipt from his online order and a program on the computer to alter the information on the receipt, removing his name and his card information.. He prints a new receipt and places it in the box. Jordan then pulls out a list of names. He stares at the list sinisterly. The names on the list are: Chelsea, Monica, Mya, Constance and Jessica.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. DANIEL'S HOME. DAY

Chelsea gets dropped off in front of her parents house.

CUT TO:

INT. DANIELS KITCHEN. DAY

Mrs. Daniels and Mr. Daniels are in the kitchen. Chelsea runs into the kitchen

CHELSEA

Mom, Dad I'm home!

MRS. DANIELS

My baby!

Chelsea runs to embrace them both.

MR. DANIELS
How was your flight?

CHELSEA
Long and loud. I may take my
chances and drive back to L.A.

They laugh.

MRS. DANIELS
Your father and I want to hear all
about your training.

CHELSEA
It's nothing serious, just
something I picked up.

MRS. DANIELS
Boxing is such a dangerous sport.

CHELSEA
I have a really great trainer.
Grant is the best.

MRS. DANIELS
Grant...so why didn't you bring him
home with you?

CHELSEA
It's not like that Mom, our
relationship is strictly
professional.

MR. DANIELS
Relationship or not we are just
glad to have you back home
sweetheart.

MRS. DANIELS
He's right and we know you and your
classmates have a full weekend
planned so you better go on up to
your room and get yourself
together.

Chelsea hugs her parents again.

CHELSEA
I actually took some extra time
off, so after the reunion fun I'll
be all yours.

Chelsea runs upstairs to her bedroom. Mr. Daniels and Mrs. Daniels hug.

CUT TO:

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM. DAY

Chelsea enters her room and finds it just as she left it. She admires many of her old pictures and high school memories. Chelsea's phone rings.

CHELSEA

Hey Ish.

CUT TO:

INT. ISHA'S CAR. DAY

ISHA

I thought I told you to call me when you got here.

CHELSEA

(V.O)

I literally just got here.

ISHA

I'm on my way to pick you up. I'll be there in twenty minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. CHELSEA'S BEDROOM. DAY

CHELSEA

Okay, I'll see you then.

Chelsea hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. MONICA'S BEDROOM. DAY

Monica is doing her hair in her bedroom when MRS. MORRIS, her mother enters the room.

MRS. MORRIS

You've been in here all morning, I was starting to get worried.

MONICA
I haven't slept past 6 a.m. in
years.

MRS. MORRIS
Taking full advantage huh?

MONICA
Absolutely.

MRS. MORRIS
What all does Isha have planned for
you all this weekend?

MONICA
Party, party, party.

MRS. MORRIS
Is Dr. Morris ready for all of this
partying?

MONICA
I'm gonna put my best foot forward.

MRS. MORRIS
I'm glad you're home. I hate that
you're so far away.

MONICA
I don't have to be.

MRS. MORRIS
What do you mean?

MONICA
I've been thinking about moving my
practice here, you know to be
closer to you.

Mrs. Morris begins to cry.

MRS. MORRIS
That would make me so happy.

The two hug. Monica gets a text from Isha telling her she's
outside.

MONICA
Okay Mom I've gotta go. Isha's
outside, I'll see you tonight.

MRS. MORRIS
Okay y'all be careful.

Monica eagerly runs outside to meet Isha, Mrs. Morris watches as they pull off.

CUT TO:

INT. ISHA'S CAR. DAY

Isha and Monica are excited to see each other.

ISHA
Giiiiirrrlllllll you look good!

MONICA
So do you! So look who all gon be here?

Isha starts driving.

ISHA
Mostly everybody, even Yves.

MONICA
Yves, really?

ISHA
Girl he is more excited about this reunion than I am.

MONICA
That's crazy.

ISHA
Jordan's even coming.

MONICA
Jordan?

ISHA
I'm just as surprised as you are.

MONICA
Really? He made it known after graduation that he hated it here and he never wanted to see any of us again.

ISHA
Okay so do you follow him social media?

MONICA
Hell no!

ISHA
Well his whole social media is
very...dark.

MONICA
Dark?

ISHA
Weird quotes and dark suggestive
language...its very weird.

MONICA
I will make sure to stay far away
from him.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHELSEA'S STREET. DAY

Isha turns the car onto Chelsea's street. She stops in front
of the house and blows the horn. A few minutes later Chelsea
comes running out.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANIEL'S HOME. DAY

Isha and Monica all jump out of the car and scream and hug
one another.

ISHA
I'm so glad you made it Chels!

Isha and Chelsea hug.

CHELSEA
I've been training and cutting like
crazy just so I could eat and binge
drink all weekend long.

Chelsea hugs Monica.

MONICA
I may need a trainer after this
weekend is over.

ISHA
Well let's get this party started!

The three friends all do a brief celebratory dance before getting into Isha's car and driving off.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNTRY CLUB FOYER. DAY

Jessica is sitting at a table registering all of the alumni as they enter the Country Club. Isha, Monica and Chelsea walk in.

JESSICA

Oh snap the real party is about to start!

MONICA

Girl you better tell the truth!

Jessica hugs Monica and Chelsea.

JESSICA
Here are your welcome packets and
badges.

Jessica hands Monica and Chelsea the items.

CHELSEA
Welcome packets?

JESSICA
Girl Isha did it up. Welcome
packets with lots of old yearbook
photos and the itinerary for all of
our events this weekend.

CHELSEA
Okay Ish!

JESSICA
Constance is inside holding a table
for us all, I'll be there in a few.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL. DAY

A beautifully decorated banquet hall is filled with their
classmates and up beat music. Monica and Chelsea walk around
the room, greeting old classmates and friends as they search
for Constance. Trent walks up to them.

TRENT
Uh oh there goes Fort Knox.

MONICA
Fort Knox?

CHELSEA
He calls us that because we
wouldn't give him any in high
school.

Trent laughs.

TRENT
Yooo that was a secret, who told
you that?

CHELSEA
Chris.

TRENT

He talk too much. It's good to see y'all.

Trent hugs each of them.

MONICA

It's good to see you too.

TRENT

Chelsea my boy just texted me and said he was on the way.

CHELSEA

Who?

TRENT

Jordan.

Chelsea rolls her eyes.

CHELSEA

Bye Trent!

Chelsea walks away.

TRENT

She's still mad about that shit that happened at prom?

MONICA

Your boy was foul!

TRENT

Yeah he was outta line. So I hear you're a doctor now.

MONICA

Not a doctor like you're thinking, but yeah.

TRENT

That's dope, that's dope.

MONICA

And you joined the military?

TRENT

Yeah, somethin' I said I would never do.

MONICA

Well I can't say I feel safe
knowing that it's you protecting
us.

TRENT

Yooo what is this, what's with the
disrespect?

MONICA

You started it. Fort
Knox...really?

Jordan walks in the room and immediately catches Monica's
eye.

TRENT

Oh snap there goes my boy.

MONICA

I'll talk to you later Trent.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAD TABLE. DAY

Monica walks over to a table where Chelsea, Isha, Mya,
Constance and Jessica are. She has a seat.

MONICA

Look who just walked in.

Everyone follows Monica's eyes and sees Jordan and Trent
talking. Chelsea rolls her eyes.

MYA

Ugh, Isha did you really have to
invite him?

ISHA

Uhhh yeah he did graduate with us.

CONSTANCE

It's been ten years and I still
haven't gotten over that one night.

CHELSEA

None of us have.

MONICA

I don't wanna sound all Iyanla Fix My Life-ish but...we owe it to ourselves to have fun this weekend and we are not about to let one poor excuse for a human being ruin our weekend.

Monica raises a glass to toast.

MONICA (CONT'D)

Here's to a weekend we will never forget!

Everyone at the table raises a glass and takes a drink. A familiar and catchy song begins to play.

ISHA

OMG remember this used to be our song!

The girls at the table scream with excitement and quickly run out to the dance floor.

CUT TO:

INT. DANCE FLOOR. DAY

Other classmates join them as they dance.

Jordan and Trent bob their heads to the music and watch as everyone is on the floor having a good time. Jordan zooms in on each girl: Chelsea, Mya, Monica, Constance and Jessica and stares evilly.

The party continues. Lots of drinking and eating, hugging and laughing.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAD TABLE. DAY

Back at the girls' table everyone is busy trading small talk when suddenly Chris approaches the table.

CHRIS

This must be the bad kids table.

JESSICA

Don't come over here with that.

ISHA
I'm glad you decided to come...at
the last minute.

CHRIS
Yeah well, somebody kept bugging
me.

They all laugh.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Chelsea Daniels, I've been waiting
ten long years to see you again.

CHELSEA
I'm sorry I kept you waiting.

CHRIS
Come here girl.

Chris reaches out his hand and pulls Chelsea into his arms.
The two hug for a long time, gently swaying to the music
playing. Chris leads Chelsea to the dance floor.

CUT TO:

INT. DANCE FLOOR. DAY

Chelsea and Chris slow dance together.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAD TABLE. DAY

Back at the table, the others watch as Chris and Chelsea
dance.

MYA
Is anyone else shocked that those
two didn't work out?

MONICA
How could they, Chelsea has always
wanted to live in the city and
Chris was comfortable living here.

JESSICA
I was rooting for them, I always
thought they made such a cute
couple.

MONICA

I can't believe he stood her up
like that.

ISHA

What? Stood her up how?

MONICA

Chris was supposed to move out to
LA with Chelsea after college, but
he never left.

ISHA

Chris had a really hard time
leaving his mom after his dad died.

MYA

That was so sad. He died the day
of our graduation.

JESSICA

And his mom just died last month.
He's had it pretty rough these last
ten years.

ISHA

That's why I stayed on his ass
about coming. I knew this would do
him some good.

MYA

Okay can we change the subject
because y'all got my allergies
actin' up.

Mya dabs at her eyes with a napkin.

Across the room, Jordan is standing up against the wall
talking to Trent. He looks out on the dance floor and sees
Chelsea and Chris dancing. He glares at them and excuses
himself from the conversation.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB. DAY

Jordan walks outside, his breathing is heavy. He pulls a
folded up piece of paper out of his pocket and scribbles
another name on his hit list. Chris. Just as he shoves the
paper back into his pocket Yves approaches him.

YVES

Yooo Jordan, that's you?

JORDAN
Yeah, what's up.

Jordan looks nervous as Yves comes closer.

YVES
Say man, you wouldn't have some
jumper cables would you?

JORDAN
Uhhh yeah I have a pair in my
trunk.

YVES
That's what's up, my old lady's car
won't start, I need to jump her off
right quick.

JORDAN
Okay, my car is parked over here.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT. DAY

Yves follows Jordan through the parking lot.

YVES
So what you been up to since
graduation?

JORDAN
Nothin' much man, just working.

YVES
That's what's up, I've been doin'
the same. I appreciate you helpin'
me out like this. I know I wasn't
your favorite person back in the
day.

JORDAN
That's old news man, we good.

Jordan pops the trunk. His phone rings, he looks down at the
screen.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Aye I gotta take this. The cables
are in my bag.

YVES
No problem, I think I can manage.

Jordan walks off to answer his phone. Yves begins looking through Jordan's bag. He pulls out a knife, it fascinates him so he opens the blade and marvels at it for a while before tossing it to the side. He pulls out the bottles of chloroquine phosphate and chloroform, intrigued by them he studies it.

YVES (CONT'D)
Chloroq...chloroq...man I can't
even pronounce this shit.

Jordan suddenly pops back up, startling Yves so much he hits his head on the trunk.

YVES (CONT'D)
Damn man...you scared the hell
outta me!

Jordan laughs.

JORDAN
My bad, that's the wrong bag.

YVES
Oh shit.

Yves puts the knife, chloroform and chloroquine phosphate back in the bag and zips it up. Jordan grabs the cables and hands them to Yves.

YVES (CONT'D)
Thanks man imma bring these right
back.

Yves leaves and Jordan stares at the bag Yves accidentally rummaged through. A sinister plot hatches in his mind that causes him to scowl, right before he slams the trunk shut.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL. DAY

More classmates continue to arrive.

CUT TO:

INT. DANCE FLOOR. DAY

More people are out on the dance for having fun. Isha and Trent are dancing. Mya and Monica are dancing. Chelsea, Chris, Jessica and Constance are dancing.

Jordan joins them on the dance floor, everyone continues dancing despite how they feel about Jordan being there.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB. DAY

Everyone is leaving the party. Chelsea, Isha, Monica, Constance, Jessica, Chris, Trent, Yves, Mya and Jordan are standing in a group.

ISHA

Okay everyone has their itineraries and I expect everyone to get there early to help me set up for the house party.

MONICA

Well I'm riding with you so I don't really have a choice do I?

ISHA

Chels, do you need a ride too?

CHELSEA

Ye...

CHRIS

Nah I'll get her there.

CHELSEA

Never mind I have a ride.

ISHA

No funny business you two, I seen how y'all were all over each other in there.

Everyone laughs.

CHRIS

We'll be there.

YVES

We've got some time before the party, how about we go get drinks?

MYA

Yes! Where?

YVES

I know a place, y'all follow me.

Isha checks her phone.

ISHA
Tiffany's plane just landed, I've
got to make a run to the airport.

TRENT
Monica you can roll with me if you
want.

MONICA
Okay.

ISHA
Okay I'll see you guys later.

CONTANCE
Be careful Ish.

Everyone waves goodbye to Isha.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR. DAY

Everyone is spread out around the bar. Yves and Jordan are playing pool. Monica and Trent are playing darts. Mya, Jessica and Constance are sitting at the bar having drinks. Chris and Chelsea are at a table talking.

CHRIS
It's so good to see you again.

CHELSEA
You too, I'm glad you decided to
come.

CHRIS
Isha rarely takes no for an answer.

They laugh.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Look I want to apologize for what
happened. I've let you down so
many times but you never held it
against me.

CHELSEA
I was angry with you for a long
time, but I understand why you
stayed.

CHRIS
That was a hard choice to make.

CHELSEA
I think you made the right choice,
you would have never forgiven
yourself if you left.

CHRIS
I miss her everyday.

CHELSEA
She was a sweet person, she was
always nice to me, your dad was
too.

CHRIS
They knew you were special.

Chelsea strokes his cheek.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I know we haven't talked in years,
but do you think we can revisit the
idea of me coming to L.A.?

CHELSEA
Really...you still want to?

CHRIS
I never stopped loving you Chels,
even after we broke up. There is
nothing left for me here. I've
spent the last ten years of my life
taking care of everyone else it's
time I do for myself.

Chelsea kisses Chris' cheek.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
...is that a yes?

CHELSEA
Absolutely.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR. DAY

The bar where Mya, Constance and Jessica are sitting.

CONSTANCE

Okay this is my last one or I'm not going to make it to the house party tonight.

JESSICA

It's not like you're driving, drink up!

Jessica slides another shot towards her.

CONSTANCE

Damn!

Constance takes the shot and starts coughing. Jessica and Mya look on from their seats and laugh. Jordan walks over to the bar and the laughter suddenly stops. Jordan orders a drink from BARTENDER, a middle aged man with graying hair.

JORDAN

Don't get quiet now.

Jessica and Constance ignore him.

MYA

You wish you had that much control over us.

JORDAN

Apparently I do.

JESSICA

Or perhaps you just killed the vibe.

JORDAN

Perhaps.

MYA

Since you're here you might as well order us a drink.

JORDAN

I can do that. Bartender get these ladies here whatever they want.

MYA

Vodka cranberry.

CONSTANCE

Tequila.

JORDAN

What about you Jess?

JESSICA
I'm designated driver.

MYA
I'll take her drink, make that two
vodka cranberries.

JORDAN
Mya I'm surprised you drink.

MYA
Why?

JORDAN
Isn't your mom like really big in
the church?

MYA
And what my mama gotta do with me?

JORDAN
Nothin'...nothin'.

MYA
Who won the game?

JORDAN
Between me and Yves? He beat me.

MYA
It's not the first time!

They all start laughing. The bartender hands them their
drinks.

JORDAN
Touché, touché...well you ladies
enjoy.

They continue to laugh as Jordan walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR. DAY

Monica and Trent are playing darts.

MONICA
All I'm saying is that you might
wanna talk to someone about that.

TRENT

But I'm talkin' to you right now.

MONICA

It's not the same, besides for the next seventy-two hours I am not Doctor Morris, I'm just Monica.

TRENT

You ain't right, Mon. If you needed me I'd help you.

MONICA

Okay fine do you want my expert opinion? I don't think you have a sex addiction, you just lack self control. You need to learn how to say no.

TRENT

I'll never say no to you.

MONICA

I'm not askin'!

Jordan walks over.

JORDAN

I hope you're having better luck than me, man.

TRENT

Oh you know I gotta let her win, butter her up a lil bit.

JORDAN

Hey Monica, how you been?

MONICA

Good.

JORDAN

That's good, I heard you started a private practice, that's dope.

MONICA

Thanks.

JORDAN

There seems to still be some bad blood between us, I don't want it to be like that. You were always cool. I want to apologize for what I did.

TRENT

Damn Jay, what did you do?

JORDAN

I mean it wasn't that big of a deal.

MONICA

You call trying to pressure me into having sex with you not that big a deal?

JORDAN

I didn't mean it like that.

MONICA

You treated my friends like shit because you thought you were gonna get lucky that night and then had the nerve to blow up at me because I didn't want to sleep with you.

JORDAN

Come on Monica, you knew what it was. I took you out to eat...

MONICA

I don't know what kind of girls you've been with in the past but taking someone out to eat does not constitute sex after. All we ever did was try to befriend your ass and make you feel welcome here. But if that's the way your mind works you need help.

Monica storms off and goes and sits at the table with Chris and Chelsea.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION. NIGHT

People are standing going in and out of the house. Loud music can be heard from inside.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

People are playing drinking games, dancing and having a good time.

Isha is making sure everyone is having fun and drinks are filled. Jessica and Constance are setting food out on a large table. Jordan just so happens to be close by.

CONSTANCE

Jess we need more utensils.

JESSICA

My hands are kind of full right now.

CONSTANCE

Where are they?

JESSICA

They're in my car.

Jordan walks over.

JORDAN

Hey, I wasn't eavesdroppin' but I can help.

JESSICA

Uhhh...sure can you run out to my car and get the box of plastic utensils out of the back seat?

JORDAN

Yeah, where's your car?

JESSICA

It's the black SUV on the side of the house. My real estate logo is on the side.

Jessica tosses Jordan her keys. Jordan catches the keys and walks through the house until he gets to the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION. NIGHT

Jordan walks outside to the side of the house to find Jessica's vehicle. He spots her logo on the passenger side door. Jordan uses the key remote to unlock the doors. He walks around the car slowly. Taking one glove out of his pocket he slides it on his right hand. Jordan carefully opens the door with the gloved hand and sits in the drivers seat. He searches for the hood release button. Once he finds it he presses it and quickly exits the vehicle. Jordan then props the hood up. He finds the master cylinder and taps it with the knife.

He finds the rubber brake hose and starts to slice it in half. He stops and decides to cut a large slit in it and checks under the car to see a steady flow of brake fluid leaking. Jordan closes the hood, closes the blade and puts it back in his pocket. Jordan then closes the hood gently, looks around to see if anyone saw him and quickly retrieves the items out of the back seat.

BACK TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

Jordan slithers back inside the party. He hands Jessica the box and scurries off across the room. Jessica and Constance continue sitting the food out.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Yves and Trent are in a heated game of beer pong. A large crowd has gathered around them. Mya is being cheered on as she chugs from a keg while being held upside down.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION. NIGHT

Jessica's car continues to leak brake fluid.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION KITCHEN. NIGHT

Chelsea and Monica are drinking and talking.

CHELSEA
He said that?

MONICA
Yes, you can even ask Trent.

CHELSEA
What the hell is wrong with him?

MONICA
Girl who knows.

Isha bursts into the kitchen in a panic.

ISHA
This cannot be happening to me!

MONICA
Isha, what's wrong?

ISHA
We are running low on liquor.

Monica and Chelsea hide their cups behind their backs.

ISHA (CONT'D)
Pretty soon we're going to have to start rationing drinks. I could have sworn we had plenty.

CHELSEA
Free liquor, girl I'm surprised it lasted this long.

ISHA
People have to be drinking it by the bottle, there is no way we drank up that much liquor.

MONICA
You obviously haven't seen Mya out there doing keg stands?

ISHA
Seriously?

CHELSEA
I watched her do at least four of them.

ISHA
I'm about to call her freakin' momma!

Isha storms out of the kitchen. Chelsea and Monica look at each other and laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT

Isha storms through the dining room but is stopped by Jessica and Constance.

JESSICA
Ish, what's wrong?

ISHA
I'm going out back to get Mya.

JESSICA
What did she do?

ISHA
We are running out of liquor and
she's been back there drinking like
a fish.

CONSTANCE
How are we running out of liquor?

ISHA
I don't know but this is so
embarrassing.

Isha begins to cry. Jessica and Constance quickly console her.

CONSTANCE
Isha it's going to be okay?

ISHA
People are going to talk about this
until our twentieth class reunion.

JESSICA
I can go out and pick up some more.

ISHA
What, no.

JESSICA
Just a few more bottles to get us
through the night.

ISHA
Are you sure Jess? Are you okay to
drive?

JESSICA
Yeah I haven't had a drink today.

ISHA
Okay, just a few bottles maybe some
beers too. I'll send you the
money.

Isha pulls her phone out to send Jessica some money. Jessica receives the notification.

ISHA (CONT'D)
Is that enough?

JESSICA
Yeah and I'll put some with it.
Calm down, I got you. You wanna
roll Constance?

CONSTANCE
Yeah, why not.

ISHA
Thank you Jessica, you're a life
saver.

JESSICA
Don't let Mya drink anything else
until we get back.

Jessica and Constance leave. Isha runs off to find Mya.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Isha spots Mya doing yet another keg stand. She starts over
toward her but is stopped by Trent.

TRENT
Where you headed to in a hurry?

ISHA
To get Mya.

TRENT
Oh Mya is lit.

ISHA
I see that.

TRENT
Come help me win this game, Yves
over there cheatin'.

YVES
Come on, I'll whoop both of y'all
by myself.

Isha smirks and joins the game of beer pong.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION. NIGHT

Jessica helps Constance as she staggers to the car. They do not notice Jordan lurking in the shadows.

JESSICA
I should leave your drunk ass here.

CONSTANCE
Whatever.

They get in the car. Jessica starts the car up and backs out of the parking space. A pool of brake fluid can be seen where the car once was. Jessica drives the car out of the driveway and heads down the street.

BACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

The game of beer pong is getting more intense and has began to draw a crowd. Isha and Trent take turns drinking cups of beer while Yves taunts them. Monica and Tiffany join the crowd. There are lots of cheers going back and forth as the game intensifies.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE. NIGHT

Jessica pulls her car into the parking lot of the liquor store.

JESSICA
You stayin' in?

CONSTANCE
Uh huh.

Jessica shakes her head as Constance leans her head back. She exits the vehicle and goes inside the store.

BACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Isha makes several shots of which Yves has to drink. She and Yves trade insults across the table. More and more people gather around as the game heats up.

CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE. NIGHT

STORE CLERK, a fifty something year old man follows Jessica around the store as she picks out the bottles she wants to purchase. He runs them back and forth to the counter as she continues to shop around.

BACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Each team has three cups left and Yves has the ball, he makes the first two easily, forcing Trent and Isha to each drink. The crowds energy goes crazy as it comes down to the final throw. Yves licks one finger and sticks it in the air as if he is checking to see which direction the wind is blowing. He adjusts his feet, positions himself and tosses the ball into the final cup. The crowd cheers for Yves' victory. Isha and Trent look at the last cup, trying to decide who will drink it.

BACK TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE. NIGHT

Storekeeper rings Jessica up for her items. She pays him using her phone. He bags the items up.

CUT TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE. NIGHT

Storekeeper loads Jessica's large order in her trunk. She thanks the man for helping her and hops in and drives off.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Trent agrees to drink the last cup. The crowd cheers as he gulps the liquid down. Yves slides his remaining three cups across the table to the losers for them to drink. Isha and Yves look at each other nervously. Isha downs one cup, then a second, tossing them over her shoulder as she finishes. She takes the third cup and looks at it nervously. Trent pulls her into his arms, grabs the back of her head and tongues her down. The crowd cheers for Trent. After the kiss Isha kills the last cup of beer and holds the empty cup up above her head as the crowd continues to cheer.

The group begins to disperse and dance to the music being played. Trent grabs Isha and the two start dancing.

CUT TO:

INT. JESSICA'S CAR. NIGHT

Jessica drives her car down a dark road heading back to the mansion. She sees her turn up ahead and applies pressure to the brake but the car does not slow down. She pumps the brakes hoping the car will slow but her foot slams to the floor and the car is still traveling fast. Constance is jarred out of her sleep and asks Jessica what's wrong. Jessica panics as the car continues to speed down the street. She downshifts the car as she turns, sending the car flying off the road and into a wooded tree line. She and Constance lie motionless in the car as blood oozes from their heads.

BACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Everyone is still dancing, drinking and having a good time.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ROAD. NIGHT

A passer by spots Jessica's car in the tree line. He gets out to see if anyone is in the car. Once he spots Jessica and Constance he runs back to his car and calls 911.

BACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Monica and Yves are taking pictures together on their phones. Mya is stumbling back to the keg to refill her cup. Tiffany and Chelsea are dancing and Chris eagerly watches Chelsea from his seat. Trent and Isha are making out heavily.

BACK TO:

EXT. DARK ROAD. NIGHT

As emergency personnel arrive they find Jessica and Constance dead. OFFICER 1 and OFFICER 2, two forty something year old men are talking amongst themselves. Officer 2 is jotting down notes in his notepad.

OFFICER 2

Tire marks in the road indicate the driver lost control of the vehicle before hitting the tree.

OFFICER 1

Those girls were young, not much older than my daughters. I hate to see things like this.

Both officers walk over to the vehicle and look around. Officer 1 goes to the front, Officer 2 goes to the back.

OFFICER 2

Hey, looks like we got somethin', reach inside and pop the trunk.

Officer 1 pops the trunk and walks to the back of the vehicle. Officer 2 opens the trunk.

OFFICER 1

Now where could they be going with all this liquor?

OFFICER 2

Friday night, two young party girls.

OFFICER 1

Go make sure the coroner runs a tox screen on both victims.

Officer 2 goes to notify the coroner. Officer 1 listens closely and can hear loud music nearby.

OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)

I think I know where they were headed.

The two officers get into their cars and follow the sound of the loud music.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION. NIGHT

The two police officers pull up to the mansion. They exit their vehicles and walk up to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

They look around at all of the party goers. They walk over to the DJ, get his attention and Officer 1 asks him to turn the music off.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Tiffany runs over to Isha who is still making out with Trent.

TIFFANY

Isha...Isha, someone inside said
the police are here.

Isha stops kissing Trent.

ISHA

It's probably about the noise.

Isha walks back inside as word about the arrival of the police spreads.

BACK TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

Isha walks inside to greet the officers. The crowd from outside follows her inside.

ISHA

Officers, how can I help you?

OFFICER 1

Are you the host of this party?

ISHA

I am, Isha Renard. I was told when
I rented this property that it was
outside the city limits and there
was no noise ordinance.

OFFICER 1

We're not here about the noise
ma'am.

OFFICER 2

Are there any minors here in the
presence of alcohol?

ISHA

What? No, I assure you we are all of legal age. We are here celebrating our ten year class reunion.

OFFICER 2

We were responding to an accident about a quarter mile down the road. A large amount of alcohol was found in the vehicle, were you expecting someone to return with it?

ISHA

Yes...two of our classmates...Jessica and Constance. Wait...accident, were they hurt?

OFFICER 1

Miss Renard is there somewhere we can talk privately?

ISHA

Privately, am I in trouble?

OFFICER 2

Miss Renard this is a routine procedure, and it won't take long.

Trent steps up.

TRENT

I'll get the fellas to help clear everyone out of here.

Isha nods her head. Isha, Tiffany, Monica, Mya and Chelsea all go into the kitchen with Officer 1 and Officer 2. Trent, Chris, Yves and Jordan help clear the house of partygoers.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION KITCHEN. NIGHT

Isha, Tiffany, Monica, Mya and Chelsea all stand around and listen as Officer 1 and Officer 2 talk.

OFFICER 1

Okay Miss Renard, tell us what led to your classmates leaving the party tonight?

ISHA

I noticed we were running low on alcohol. Jessica volunteered to go, Constance rode with her.

OFFICER 1

Were either young ladies drinking tonight?

ISHA

Constance was, but Jessica was not.

OFFICER 2

Are you sure, evidence suggests that the vehicle exited the road at a high rate of speed and with the large amount of alcohol in this house...

ISHA

No, Jessica was not drinking.

MYA

We've all been together the whole day, Jessica did not have one drink.

OFFICER 1

Toxicology tests will be performed as a routine measure.

ISHA

Officer, are our friends okay?

OFFICER 1

Both Miss Davidson and Miller were pronounced dead on the scene.

The group is shocked, some break down and cry.

OFFICER 2

We will need to get a good phone number for you Miss Renard just in case we have further questions.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. NIGHT

Isha, Trent, Monica, Chelsea, Tiffany, Mya, Chris and Jordan are all sitting around in the backyard.

MONICA

I can't believe they're gone.

TIFFANY

My mind can't even process all of this.

MYA

The officer said she was speeding. I was with Jessica all day, I never once saw her take a drink.

MONICA

Me either...I just can't believe it.

CHELSEA

Bad news travels fast. My parents already heard about it.

TIFFANY

Mine did too. This is so messed up.

JORDAN

Are you guys sure Jessica wasn't drinking?

MYA

Yes we're sure, what the hell Jordan?

JORDAN

I'm just sayin' there was a lot going on here tonight.

MONICA

Jordan, now is not the time to be speculating about what may or may not have happened.

JORDAN

It's not speculation, it's facts.

MYA

Jordan you saw Jess at the bar. She told you she was DD, she told you to your face!

TRENT

Aye Jordan, she's right, it's not the right time man. We just lost two of our classmates. This shit hit different.

Isha hugs Trent.

ISHA
I have to go see their parents.

CHELSEA
We'll go with you Isha.

TIFFANY
Yeah you don't have to go alone.

The group somberly sits while Jordan keeps his head down plotting his next move.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANIELS HOME. NIGHT

Chris and Chelsea sit on the front porch.

CHRIS
Are you going to be okay?

CHELSEA
Yeah I think so.

CHRIS
Crazy way to start our reunion huh?

CHELSEA
This is so unbelievable.

CHRIS
You better go on and get some rest.
I'm sure your parents are worried
sick about you.

CHELSEA
Yeah...you're right.

CHRIS
I'll see you in the morning.

Chris turns to leave.

CHELSEA
Chris...

Chris turns back around to Chelsea.

CHRIS
Yeah?

CHELSEA

Stay on the phone with me until you
get home.

Chris smiles and nods his head before walking back to his
car. He gets inside and immediately calls Chelsea.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. MONICA'S BEDROOM. DAY

Monica is laying in her bed with her mother. Mrs. Morris is
stroking Monica's hair.

MRS. MORRIS

You didn't sleep much?

MONICA

I feel like this is all a bad
dream, I close my eyes hoping I
will wake up but I can't.

MRS. MORRIS

You're in shock.

MONICA

I can't believe they are gone.
Constance and Jessica were my best
friends.

MRS. MORRIS

I know baby, I know. Did Isha
cancel any of the other activities?

MONICA

She can't, people were upset
because they had already paid their
money to attend.

MRS. MORRIS

Are you going to go?

MONICA

Yeah, in a strange way, I think it
will do us some good to all be
together right now.

MRS. MORRIS

Just promise me you will be
careful.

(MORE)

MRS. MORRIS (CONT'D)
If you think you've had too much to
drink I will come get you, just
call.

MONICA
Mom, I know what rumors are going
around, but they are not true.
Jessica was sober last night.

MRS. MORRIS
I believe you baby, I really do.

Mrs. Morris hugs Monica tight.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL. DAY

A shot of a busy hotel parking lot.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM. DAY

Jordan is laying in bed staring up at the ceiling with a
smile on his face. He is startled by a voice from the tv.
It is REPORTER, a middle aged news anchor for the local news
station.

REPORTER
(V.O)
Police are investigating a single
vehicle crash that killed two women
celebrating their ten year class
reunion.

Jordan sits up on the bed and focuses on the tv.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
(V.O)
Jessica Davidson and Constance
Miller were traveling south bound
on highway 318 when the vehicle
exited the road and struck a tree.
The investigation is ongoing but
officers suspect alcohol was a
factor.

JORDAN
(smiling)
No it wasn't.

REPORTER

(V.O)

Both women were pronounced dead at the scene, both were wearing seatbelts.

Jordan cuts the tv off and smiles. He pulls his bag out of the closet. With a gloved hand he takes the bottle of chloroform, chloroquine phosphate and a syringe out. Jordan grabs a small towel from the bathroom. He sits down on the edge of the bed and draws out a syringe full of the chemical. Jordan caps the syringe and places it next to him on the bed. He lays back and smiles evilly.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB. DAY

Country Club parking lot.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNTRY CLUB. DAY

Everyone is somberly mingling around the Country Club during brunch.

CUT TO:

INT. HEAD TABLE. DAY

Isha, Monica, Tiffany, Chelsea, Mya, Chris, Trent, Yves and Jordan are all sitting together. Mya is drinking heavily.

ISHA

This has to be the worst reunion ever.

TIFFANY

Ish, don't say that.

ISHA

Everyone expects us to just keep on partying like nothing happened.

Isha shakes her head.

ISHA (CONT'D)

And those officers keep calling me. They are dead set on this being a drunk driving accident.

TIFFANY

When they get the toxicology reports they will see the truth.

ISHA

I don't even know how to get everyone back in the party spirit.

MYA

I'm just gonna keep drinking.

CHELSEA

You've been drinking nonstop since last night, you might wanna slow down.

MYA

Girl I'm good.

Mya finishes her drink. Jordan smirks seeing his opportunity.

JORDAN

Anybody need something from the bar?

MYA

Oww Jordan...you already know.

Mya holds her empty glass up.

JORDAN

I got ya.

Jordan walks over to the bar and orders a drink. The bartender fixes the drink and slides it back to him. Jordan ensures no one is around or looking as he slides the syringe out of his pocket. He uncaps it and shoots the chemical into Mya's drink. Just as he finishes Yves pops up.

YVES

I need something stiff to get through this.

JORDAN

I feel you.

Yves orders a drink.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Can you take this drink to Mya, I gotta take a leak.

YVES

Yeah aight.

Jordan hands Yves the drink and walks towards the bathroom. Yves waits for his drink and when he receives it he heads back to the head table where he was sitting. Yves hands Mya the drink and she immediately starts gulping it down.

ISHA

I could really use all of you guys' help setting up for the bonfire tonight, if you all are down?

TIFFANY

Yeah of course.

TRENT

I'm trying to get you in the pool tonight.

ISHA

Stop it.

Isha tugs on Trent's arm. The table erupts in laughter. Mya starts to cough.

TIFFANY

Mya are you okay?

Mya's coughing gets worse.

TRENT

Yo Mya, you good?

Mya begins to cough violently, and spews out blood. She falls from her seat onto the floor. Trent and Chris run to help her.

ISHA

Somebody get some help!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY CLUB. DAY

An ambulance is parked out front. EMT personnel are loading Mya into the ambulance.

TIFFANY

I'm going to go to the hospital with her.

Tiffany gets into the ambulance with Mya. Officer 1 and Officer 2 approach the group.

OFFICER 1
Miss Renard remember us?

ISHA
...yes.

OFFICER 2
Can you tell us what happened?

ISHA
We were having brunch and Mya just started coughing.

OFFICER 2
And had Miss Jones been drinking?

MONICA
Yes, but we all were.

OFFICER 1
How much would you say she had to drink?

ISHA
Again officer, we are of legal age and I am not her mother.

OFFICER 2
You do realize that this is the second incident involving alcohol at a function you just so happen to be at?

ISHA
What happened last night was not alcohol related. Have you gotten the toxicology results back from Jessica's body?

OFFICER 2
We are expecting those results at any moment now.

MONICA
This is crazy!

Monica storms off, Isha sends Trent after her.

ISHA
We are all legal adults, we can drink if we want to.

OFFICER 1

But if you are fostering an unsafe environment with a heavy presence of alcohol you can certainly understand why we are concerned.

OFFICER 2

Again Miss Renard, we implore you to tone down your celebrations or you may be subjected to criminal charges.

OFFICER 1

We'll be in touch.

Officer 1 and Officer 2 leave.

CHELSEA

Chris I want to go to the hospital to check on Mya, do you mind?

ISHA

Wait we should all go.

CHELSEA

No, y'all go back to the house. I'll let you know what they say.

ISHA

Are you sure?

CHELSEA

Yeah, go help Trent with Monica.

ISHA

Okay.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. MANSION. DAY

Cars are parked at the mansion.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. DAY

Isha, Trent, Jordan, Monica and Yves are sitting around the pool talking. Monica is pacing nervously.

MONICA
Any word from Tiff or Chelsea?

ISHA
No, not yet.

MONICA
I can't believe I was so eager to
take time off from work for this.

YVES
Monica, you straight?

MONICA
Yeah..yeah I just need some space
to clear my head.

Monica walks off.

TRENT
Let's all chill and try to send up
some positive vibes to Mya.

ISHA
You're right. I'm sure she just
had too much to drink.

Isha's phone gets a text.

ISHA (CONT'D)
Hey it's Chels.

Monica runs back over towards the group.

ISHA (CONT'D)
Mya's dead.

Monica runs off before she breaks down in front of the group.
The others hang their heads in shock.

YVES
What the hell is goin' on here?

ISHA
I...can't...I can't think...I ca...

TRENT
Hey, hey come on let's go inside.

Trent helps Isha back inside the house.

YVES
It's some freaky shit goin' on
around here huh Jordan?

(MORE)

YVES (CONT'D)
I mean how that girl just up and
die like that?

JORDAN
Yeah, she was fine.

YVES
I'm finna go. I don't know if I
can stay around here for this
bonfire shit.

JORDAN
Yeah I know what you mean. I'm
leaving too.

Yves walks back inside. Jordan checks to make sure everyone is gone. He slips on a glove and douses the towel from the hotel in chloroform then sets out to find Monica. Jordan walks around the backyard until he finds Monica in a corner. She has some pills in her hands and tries to hide them as she notices Jordan approach her.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Hey, you okay?

MONICA
You want the truth?

JORDAN
I did ask.

MONICA
I'm about to lose my mind. Three
classmates have died in two days,
that is not normal.

JORDAN
No it's not normal.

MONICA
I literally just said that Jordan.

JORDAN
The pills you had?

MONICA
It's my anxiety medicine. How
crazy is that, a psychiatrist on
anxiety medicine.

Monica laughs nervously. She looks as if she wants to cry. Jordan gives her a hug.

JORDAN

It's going to be okay, soon it will
all be over.

MONICA

Huh?

Monica tries to break loose from Jordan's grip but he overpowers her. He takes the rag doused with the chemical and places it over Monica's face. She tries to scream but her cries are muffled by the towel. Monica struggles to get free but quickly passes out because of the fumes. Jordan catches her limp body, he takes the pills she has and places them in his pocket. Jordan drags Monica's body to the pool and places her face down in the water, careful not to get himself wet. He spots a net with a long handle used for cleaning the pool and uses it to hold Monica's head in the water. A few minutes later he takes the pill bottle and empties it and tosses it on the ground next to the pool. He places the pool net back where he found it and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. DAY

Isha comes down stairs rubbing sleep out of her eyes. She peers out the window and sees everyone's cars are gone except hers and Trent's.

ISHA

Monica?

Isha walks through the house calling out for Monica. When she gets no answer she goes to the backyard.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD. DAY

Isha walks outside looking for Monica.

ISHA

Monica...Monica? Where the hell
could she be?

Isha notices something strange in the pool. She slowly inches closer to it until she sees Monica's body floating in the water face down. Isha screams.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM. DAY

Isha is sitting on the couch talking to Officer 1 and Officer 2. Trent is standing next to her.

OFFICER 2
When was the last time you talked
to Miss Morris?

ISHA
(crying)
We were outside when we got the
news about Mya. I came inside to
lay down and she was outside with
Yves and Jordan.

OFFICER 2
And this Yves and Jordan, when did
they leave?

ISHA
I don't know, I didn't...I don't
know.

OFFICER 1
Did Miss Morris have any mental
problems that you knew of?

ISHA
What..no. She's a doctor, she has
her own practice in Georgia.

OFFICER 2
There was an empty vial of an anti
anxiety medicine found next to the
pool with her name on it. The
bottle was empty.

ISHA
I haven't seen her take any pills
this whole weekend.

OFFICER 1
An official autopsy will be
performed but it looks as if Miss
Morris died of an overdose.

ISHA
No...no Monica would never.

OFFICER 2
We also got those toxicology
reports back from the accident.
Miss Davidson was indeed sober.

ISHA
We told you that!

OFFICER 2
It appears the hose that brings fluid to the brakes was punctured. The absence of brake fluid is what likely contributed to the crash.

ISHA
A punctured brake hose? Is that common?

OFFICER 1
We have reason to believe someone tampered with the hose.

TRENT
What reason?

OFFICER 1
Reasons we can't get into right now. Miss Renard there is also the suspicious circumstances of Miss Jones' death.

ISHA
Suspicious? We assumed she just had too much to drink.

OFFICER 1
As did we but Miss Jones' presentation upon arrival to the emergency department suggests otherwise.

ISHA
What do you mean?

OFFICER 1
The results are still pending but it looks as if your friend may have been poisoned.

Isha gasps. Trent comforts her.

ISHA
This can't be real...

OFFICER 2

I know you have a lot of plans for your class reunion but there are four dead classmates whose bodies are laying in the city morgue right now.

OFFICER 1

We're not saying you should cancel any other activities but I would highly consider it. Miss Renard...Miss Renard?

Isha stares off into space.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION KITCHEN. DAY

Trent pulls out his phone and calls Chris.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRIS' BEDROOM. DAY

Chris walking around the room when his phone RINGS.

CHRIS

Hey man, what's up?

TRENT

(V.O)

Yo Chris, where's Chelsea?

CHRIS

She's in the shower, she's taking this Mya thing pretty hard.

Chris does not hear Chelsea walk into the room. She listens from a distance as Trent continues.

TRENT

(V.O)

Some weird shit is going down.

CHRIS

Tell me about it.

TRENT

(V.O)

I'm serious. The police just left here.

(MORE)

TRENT (CONT'D)

They said someone cut Jessica's
brake line and they think Mya was
poisoned.

CHRIS

What, are you serious?

TRENT

Yeah and Monica spazzed after she
heard about Mya. She swallowed a
whole bunch of pills. Isha found
her in the pool.

CHRIS

Wait, so Monica is dead too?

TRENT

(V.O)

Yeah, like we was all just chillin'
and I took Isha inside to lay down
for a while and I guess that's when
it happened.

Chelsea GASPS and cries as she slides down the wall. Chris
is alerted to her presence.

CHRIS

And nobody saw anything?

TRENT

(V.O)

I don't know man. Yves and Jordan
were both gone when Isha found her.

CHRIS

Let me check on Chelsea, I'll hit
you back.

TRENT

(V.O)

Bet.

Chris hangs up the phone and rushes to Chelsea's side as she
sits on the ground clutching her chest.

CHELSEA

No, no, noooooo...Monica? Not
Monica.

Chris holds Chelsea tight.

CHRIS

Chelsea I'm so sorry.

CHELSEA
(sobbing)
No, Chris. Monica wouldn't do
anything like that!

CHRIS
Did you hear the rest about Jess,
Constance and Mya being murdered?

CHELSEA
(crying)
Who would want to hurt any of them?

CHRIS
I don't know baby, I don't know.

Chris helps Chelsea up from the floor and leads her over to
the bed where they both sit.

CHELSEA
Chris...there's a killer among us.

Chelsea's phone RINGS, it's Isha. She answers the phone on
speaker.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Hey.

ISHA
(V.O)
Are you okay?

CHELSEA
No, no I'm not okay, but I should
be asking you the same question.

ISHA
(V.O)
I don't know what I am right now.
I was calling to see if you and
Trent were still coming to the
bonfire.

CHELSEA
Isha why are you still having this
bonfire? We know someone
intentionally tampered with
Jessica's car and that Mya was
poisoned and I'm sorry but I don't
believe Monica overdosed on some
pills.

ISHA

(V.O)

I don't believe it either Chels but people are already showing up and they all paid their money.

CHELSEA

So what Isha! Make them leave! Someone is killing all of our friends and they're still out there!

ISHA

(V.O)

I don't know what to do. Can you and Chris come to the house, we all need to talk.

CHELSEA

I don't want to come Isha, imma keep it real with you! Not until the person behind all if this is caught!

ISHA

(V.O)

Please Chelsea. I just want my best friend here.

CHELSEA

...I gotta go.

Chelsea hangs up.

CHRIS

You know we can go if you want to.

CHELSEA

I don't want to go. Chris I'm scared.

CHRIS

You don't have to be. I promise, I won't let anything happen to you.

Chris hugs Chelsea.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

Despite the circumstances partygoers are still having fun and enjoying a night out.

Jordan enters the bonfire with a very sinister smile on his face. His expression changes as soon as he runs into Trent.

TRENT

I was wondering when you were going to show up.

JORDAN

I had to take care of a few things.

TRENT

About Monica?

JORDAN

(defensive)

What? Monica, what about her?

TRENT

Chill I just meant cause you know you were one of the last ones to see her. I figured you needed some extra time to get yourself together.

JORDAN

Oh...yeah...I still can't believe it.

TRENT

Well look Isha is trying to keep everything chill tonight, so just kinda help me keep everyone's spirits high aight?

JORDAN

Yeah aight. Aye, is Chelsea here?

TRENT

Nah I don't think she's comin'.

Trent walks off. Jordan is disappointed by the news. He spots Yves over by a fence smoking and he goes to talk to him.

JORDAN

What's up man?

YVES

Nothin'...you tryna hit this?

JORDAN

Nah, nah.

YVES

Crazy bout Monica huh? How long did you stay because I could have swore you was right behind me.

JORDAN

I was.

YVES

I waited for you out front for a minute...I still have your jumper cables in my car.

JORDAN

(nervously babbling)

I went upstairs to holla at Trent before I left.

YVES

Oh fa sho. Well I have them in my car now, let's go get em.

Yves tries to leave but his shirt is caught on the fence.

YVES (CONT'D)

Oh damn, hold on.

Jordan analyzes Yves' shirt caught in the fence.

JORDAN

You're really stuck, I may have to cut you out.

Jordan takes out a knife and cuts Yves loose from the fence. A piece of fabric is cut away from his shirt.

YVES

I must really be high if I'm stuck to a fence.

JORDAN

Give me your keys, I can grab them.

YVES

Aight.

Yves hands Jordan his keys.

YVES (CONT'D)

You know what my slab look like?

JORDAN

Yeah...I got it.

Jordan walks away and stuffs the keys as well as the piece of fabric from Yves' shirt in his pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRIS' CAR. NIGHT

Chris is driving with Chelsea in the passenger seat. Chelsea is staring out of the window.

CHRIS
Hey, you okay?

He reaches over and grabs Chelsea's hand.

CHELSEA
I can't help but feel like this is
a bad idea.

CHRIS
I told you, we're gonna be fine.

CHELSEA
You know there's something about
this whole thing that does not sit
well with me.

CHRIS
What's that?

CHELSEA
All of these people that are coming
up dead are our friends, close
friends. What if we're next?

CHRIS
Why would we be next?

CHELSEA
Why did any of them have to die?
Jessica and Constance were the
least problematic people I knew.
They never bothered anyone, like
who would wanna hurt them?

CHRIS
I thought the same thing.

CHELSEA
And Mya...she had been drinking all
weekend and she was fine but that
last drink...

Chelsea stops mid sentence.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Who did Trent say was the last to see Monica before Isha found her?

CHRIS

Yves and Jordan.

CHELSEA

And none of them saw anything?

CHRIS

I guess not.

CHELSEA

...Yves was the one that gave Mya that drink.

CHRIS

What are you gettin' at Chels?

CHELSEA

What if he put something in her drink before he gave it to her?

CHRIS

But why would Yves wanna hurt Mya?

CHELSEA

You're right, he wouldn't...but Jordan would. Mya asked Jordan to get her the drink! Yves just brought it to her.

CHRIS

Jordan...why would Jordan wanna hurt Mya?

CHELSEA

Mya always gave him a hard time and him and Monica got into it at the bar Friday night.

CHRIS

But why would Jordan want to hurt any of us? He's been hanging out and smiling in our faces the whole weekend.

CHELSEA

I don't know, like maybe it's some kind of weird revenge plot.

CHRIS
Revenge...revenge from, nah. No way, couldn't be.

CHELSEA
What?

CHRIS
This is gonna sound crazy, but what if it's revenge from what happened the night of Senior Prom?

Chelsea and Chris look at each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

Chris pulls up to the bonfire. He and Chelsea get out of the car and quickly search to find Isha and Trent.

CHELSEA
We have to find Isha and Trent.

CHRIS
I'm calling him now.

Chris calls Trent but his phone goes to voicemail.

CHELSEA
Where the hell are they?

Chelsea calls Isha but gets no answer.

CHRIS
Listen...If you are right then there's nothing that will stop him from coming after you too. We have to stay together. I'm not going to let anything happen to you.

Chris kisses Chelsea's forehead.

CHELSEA
Look there's Tiff.

Chelsea and Chris run over to Tiffany.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Tiffany...Tiffany!

TIFFANY
Hey Chels, when did you get here?

CHELSEA
Just now, have you seen Isha or
Trent?

TIFFANY
They may be back at the house, they
have been running back and forth.

CHELSEA
Is Jordan here?

TIFFANY
I don't know, I haven't seen him.
Chelsea, what's wrong?

CHELSEA
We have to find Isha and Trent.

Chelsea, Tiffany and Chris run back to the house to find Isha
and Trent.

Across the woods Jordan is lurking around Yves' car. He
opens the trunk and finds the jumper cables but does not take
them. Instead he gets inside the car and starts it up.
Jordan let's all the windows down. Jordan cuts the car off
and gets out but leaves the windows rolled down.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

Chelsea, Tiffany and Chris search the house for Isha and
Trent.

CHELSEA
Isha...Isha?

TIFFANY
Isha? Trent?

CHELSEA
Try calling again.

Chris calls Trent.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Isha? Isha where you at?

CHRIS
I got him...they're at the bonfire.

Chelsea, Tiffany and Chris run to the bonfire.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

They find Isha and Trent.

CHELSEA
Isha!

ISHA
Chelsea I'm so glad you came!

CHELSEA
Isha, I think I know who's been
killing all of our friends.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

Jordan is sinisterly walking around the bonfire. He makes eye contact with no one but continues to wander around.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

TRENT
Chelsea, you think Jordan is behind
all of this?

TIFFANY
It makes sense Trent.

CHELSEA
Name one person that would want to
hurt Jessica, Constance, Mya and
Monica.

ISHA
What the hell?

TRENT
But why?

CHELSEA
Prom.

Trent looks shocked.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Isha go back to the house and call those officers that were here last night.

ISHA
Okay.

Isha goes back to the house and calls the police.

CHELSEA
Trent is Jordan here?

TRENT
Yeah he's out here somewhere.

CHELSEA
We have to go find him.

CHRIS
I'm not letting you go anywhere near him.

CHELSEA
What happened to us staying together Chris?

CHRIS
Go back to the house with Isha and Tiffany, me and Trent will go find him.

CHELSEA
I don't wanna leave you, we should stay toge....

Chris cuts Chelsea off.

CHRIS
Look at me...look at me Chels.
I'll be fine.

Chelsea kisses Chris.

CHELSEA
Please be careful. I need you in L.A. with me when all this craziness is over.

CHRIS
I promise.

Chelsea kisses Chris one last time before hurrying off to the mansion with Tiffany.

Trent and Chris go around asking the partygoers if they have seen Jordan. No one has seen him. They continue to search for him throughout the woods together but have no luck.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

ISHA
These idiots aren't answering the phone!

Isha keeps trying to call the officers. Chelsea is pacing the floor.

TIFFANY
Chelsea sit down, everything is going to be fine.

CHELSEA
I should have stayed with Chris.

TIFFANY
Jordan has no beef with Chris or Trent, they will be fine.

CHELSEA
I'm gonna call him.

Chelsea tries to call Chris but she gets no answer.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)
Dammit!

Chelsea tries to call Chris again.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

Chris and Trent are still searching for Jordan.

CHRIS
Hey man I gotta take a leak.

TRENT
Aight, I'm gonna go check over there by the fire.

CHRIS
Okay, I'll meet up with you in a second.

Trent walks closer to the fire searching for Jordan while Chris steps into the woods to go pee.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS. NIGHT

Chris walks until he is deep enough in the woods where he cannot be seen and pees against a tree. His phone is sticking out of his back pocket, Chelsea is calling. Once he finishes he starts to walk back towards the bonfire. He pulls his phone out of his pocket and sees Chelsea's missed calls. He smiles and just as he is about to call her back, out of the shadows Jordan appears in front of him. Chris has no time to react and Jordan stabs him multiple times in the abdomen. Once he is sure Chris is dead he places the swatch of fabric from Yves' shirt in his hand.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

Chelsea hangs up the phone after another failed attempt at calling Chris.

CHELSEA

Something's wrong...I can feel it.

TIFFANY

You're just being paranoid, Chels.
Chris is with Trent he will be fine.

CHELSEA

...I'm going out there!

Chelsea heads out of the house.

TIFFANY

Chelsea wait, I can't let you go out there alone.

Tiffany and Chelsea head out of the house.

ISHA

Chels...Chels..Tiff...I got them!

CHELSEA

Tell them to hurry!

Tiffany and Chelsea run back to the bonfire.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

Chelsea and Tiffany search for Chris and Trent.

TIFFANY

Look! Over there, there's Trent!

Chelsea and Tiffany run to Trent.

CHELSEA

Trent...any luck?

TRENT

Nah, no one has seen him.

CHELSEA

Where's Chris?

TRENT

He had to pee, he was right over there?

CHELSEA

Over where?

TRENT

Right there, he should be back any minute now.

Chelsea tries to call Chris again.

CHELSEA

He's not answering.

TRENT

Damn!

Chelsea goes in the woods where Chris was last seen.

TIFFANY

The police are on their way, find him Trent before he finds her!

Trent runs through the crowd looking for Jordan.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS. NIGHT

Chelsea is calling out for Chris in the woods. She goes deeper and deeper but still finds no one. Suddenly Jordan appears behind her.

JORDAN
Chelsea.

She turns around.

CHELSEA
Where's Chris?

JORDAN
Gone, just like all the others and soon you will be too.

Chelsea takes off running with Jordan hot on her trail. She runs through the woods leaping and bounding over trees trying to get away from him. Chelsea runs and trips over what she believes to be a stump, but it is actually Chris's body. She screams as she comes face to face with her dead lover.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Chelsea you don't have to run from me.

Chelsea hurries to her feet and continues to run. She runs deeper and deeper into the woods until she comes to a steep cliff. Realizing she is trapped she slowly turns around to face Jordan who is not far behind.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
It's a long way down, Chelsea.

Chelsea pants.

CHELSEA
We know what you've done, the police are already on their way.

JORDAN
So you figured it out. I always knew you were smart.

CHELSEA
Why?

JORDAN
What do you mean why?

CHELSEA
Why'd you do it?

JORDAN

Mya was easy...no one really liked her.

CHELSEA

But why the others?

JORDAN

Because they had all wronged me.

CHELSEA

Why Chris?

JORDAN

Because he took you from me!

CHELSEA

Why me?

JORDAN

Because you ruined one of the most memorable nights of my life...senior prom was supposed to be a night I would never forget. Those memories you stole from me and for that you'll die too!

Jordan charges towards Chelsea, she ducks and gets around him. He charges towards her again this time grabbing her but Chelsea is able to fight him off. She puts her fighting skills to use and lands several punches to Jordan's face. Jordan grabs Chelsea's hair and pulls her to the ground. She scrambles free kicking and punching Jordan. He falls to the ground. Chelsea pounces on top of him and delivers several punches straight to his face.

TRENT

(V.O)

Chelsea...Chelsea!

Jordan musters up enough force using his hands and feet to propel Chelsea off of him. She flies back and rolls over the steep edge of the cliff. She screams as she falls down to the ground. Jordan hurries away disappearing again into the thick brush.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE. NIGHT

With everyone in the woods searching for Chris and Chelsea, Jordan is able to slip back out of the woods. He runs over to Yves' car where the windows are still down.

He tosses the knife he used to kill Chris as well as the bottle of chloroform and chloroquine phosphate, the syringe, the towel and the top from Monica's medicine bottle in his back seat. Jordan then slips off into the night.

The police come and comb the area, Officer 2 is searching with his flashlight when it comes across Yves' car.

OFFICER 2
Hey, over here . I've got something!

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

TRENT
Chelsea and Chris are both dead.

Isha and Tiffany are crying.

TRENT (CONT'D)
He pushed her over a cliff.

ISHA
I hope they find that bastard!

Officer 1 and Officer 2 enter the living room.

TIFFANY
Did you find him?

OFFICER 1
We did, you'll be happy to know we took him into custody with no incident.

TRENT
Did he confess?

OFFICER 2
No, he maintains his innocence.

ISHA
At least you caught him, that's all that matters.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION. NIGHT

A man is being processed into the prison. He is being strip searched, having his mugshot taken, fingerprinted, marched down the hall.

OFFICER 2

(V.O)

We found the knife we believed he used to tamper with Jessica Davidson's car and kill Chris Deschamps. We also found a top to a pill bottle we believe belonged to Monica Morris her lungs were filled with water which suggests the pills were a cover up and she was actually drowned. We also recovered a bottle of chloroform and chloroquine phosphate the poison we believe he used to kill Mya Haynes.

TRENT

(V.O)

Those are some pretty high level chemicals, how did he get his hands on them?

OFFICER 1

(V.O)

It appears most of these things were purchased from a local store in town. Yves will be arraigned and charged with the death of your six friends.

Yves is placed behind bars and the doors shut.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION. NIGHT

ISHA

Yves?

OFFICER 2

Yes Miss Renard. Yves Cormier.

TRENT

Wait...Yves? You found all of that shit on Yves?

OFFICER 2

We found the items in his car along with a hit list of some sort. This was a well orchestrated plan.

TIFFANY

So it wasn't Jordan, it was Yves?

OFFICER 2

Every shred of evidence we have points to Mr. Cormier.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON BOOTH. DAY

Jordan sits across from an empty booth as he waits for Yves to arrive. Yves angrily sits and picks up the phone.

YVES

You've got some nerve comin' here.

JORDAN

I came as soon as I heard the news, killing six people in one weekend. You've been very busy.

YVES

I didn't do this shit...all that stuff they say they found in my car I seen in your trunk on Friday.

JORDAN

Yeah but you can't prove that.

YVES

You think this is a joke, you think this is a game?

JORDAN

All of life is a game, a game that I am winning at the moment. Everyone that has wronged me is dead and you will go down for it all.

YVES

You won't get away with this shit.

JORDAN

I already have.

Jordan gets up to leave the prison. Yves is yelling and screaming proclaiming his innocence and has to be restrained. Jordan smiles as he walks out.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRISON. DAY

Jordan walks to his car, smile still on his face. He gets in his car and drives away.

FADE OUT.